

CEOs Baby 1421

Chapter 1421: Shelly, Are You Seducing Me On Purpose?

Shelly picked up her jacket and put it on slowly. In just a second, the originally naked girl was fully dressed even though her clothes were a little wrinkled and two of the buttons on her jacket seemed to have fallen off.

Nox really could not remember what he had just done. He seemed to have done a lot... but nothing seemed to have happened. He just watched as Shelly put on her clothes and left.

The moment she left, Shelly only had one thought in her mind, which was to never interfere in Nox's matters again.

It was his problem that he had been cheated on a thousand times, and he deserved it. He was lucky that the heavens did not strike him to death with a bolt of lightning.

She had just walked to the door and was about to open it when Nox suddenly asked her, "Did we do it?"

Shelly really did not want to talk to Nox or stay in the same room with him for more than a second.

Before Shelly could answer, Nox suddenly sneered, "It's useless to ask you! Anyway, you'll say that we've done it."

Shelly took a deep breath before turning around and saying "Yes, we did. So, how do you plan to compensate me?"

"Compensation? You should be grateful that I'm not suing you for assault." "In that case, why are you asking so many questions?" Shelly sneered.

"I-I..." For a moment, Nox was at a loss for words, and it made him furious. "I'm afraid you'll threaten me with some photos you took! You know that I have a fiancée that I like very much now. If you use that thing to destroy my relationship with Zoe-"

"No, I didn't," Shelly interrupted him.

“Do you think I'll believe you?!”

Shelly looked at Nox, speechless. “Do you think I want to cling to you?” “If you didn't want to cling to me, why did you seduce me?”

“You're so aggressive when you're drunk, and you sleep with everyone you see.

How dare you have the courage to say I seduced you?”

“Shelly, I was drunk and sleeping perfectly fine here. If you didn't come near me, do you think I would get up by myself? Let me tell you, if I'm really drunk, I can't get up!” Nox said firmly.

Shelly fell silent. After all, she was indeed the one who went near him.

“What? Have you been exposed?” Nox mocked.

Shelly felt that talking to Nox was a waste of time, so she turned around and pulled the door open, intending to leave. Anyway, he could think whatever he wanted.

Nox, on the other hand, thought Shelly wanted to run away because she was exposed. Therefore, he rushed over and slammed the door shut.

Shelly pulled the door handle a few times, but just like how she tried to resist Nox earlier, she could not do it at all. As such, she calmed herself down knowing that Nox was a person who would be fine after he kicked up a fuss.

“Give me your phone!” Nox suddenly demanded.

Shelly clenched her fists unconsciously. No matter how mentally prepared she was for Nox, Nox could still be eviler than she imagined.

“Give me your phone!” Nox's face darkened. “I want to see if you took any photos of me.”

Shelly gritted her teeth and held herself back. She said, “Let's make a deal, and

I'll show you my phone.”

“You want to cling to me? There's no way! ”

“If I didn't take any photos of you, don't make me lose my job here.”

Nox was stunned.

What was Shelly up to again? How many jobs did Shelly have? She was working as a waitress at the restaurant and the nightclub, as well as a tour guide. What was that woman doing?

Of course, Nox would not go soft on her. He even thought she deserved to be living such a bad life for not going to school and spending his money on plastic surgery.

“Alright.” Nox agreed.

Where Shelly worked was none of his business.

Shelly took out her phone from her pocket and handed it to Nox, who took the phone and unlocked it.

On the phone screen was a picture of a little girl, but Nox was not bothered by it as he assumed it was just a picture downloaded from the Internet. He even thought that Shelly did not have a good eye for things.

“What's the password?” Nox asked.

Shelly reached out and unlocked the door with her fingerprint.

Nox tapped open Shelly's phone, only to see there were not many mobile applications other than some functional applications, Whatsapp, and some applications for work.

Nox opened the photo application first.

Seeing that almost all the photos were of the girl in the screensaver, Nox could not help but frown.
"Who is this little girl?"

"What does that have to do with you?" Shelly asked, "Weren't you looking to see if I took any photos of you?!"

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Nox gritted his teeth. He was not in the mood to know anything else about

Shelly, so he scrolled through it.

Worried, he opened Shelly's Whatsapp. Perhaps that woman was smart enough to post the photo directly and delete it from the album.

The moment he clicked on her Whatsapp, Shelly blocked it with her hand.

"Shelly!" Nox's eyes narrowed.

"It's my privacy."

"Privacy? You're hiding something, aren't you?" Nox was certain.

"I told you, I didn't take any photos of us. Since you disgust me so much, why would I take any photos?" Shelly said bluntly.

“Who are you calling disgusting?” Nox was furious.

“You're disgusting!” Shelly refused to be submissive anymore.

“Shelly, what are you up to this time?” Nox looked at her coldly. “You were the one who tried to climb into my bed back then, and you call me disgusting? Why don't you say that you're the disgusting one?”

“That's right. I only found out after I slept with you that such a disgusting thing existed in this world.”

“Shelly, you were the one who plotted to climb into my bed back then. How dare you call me disgusting?!”

“I was young and insensible back then. Now that I think about it, I regret it so much!”

“Shelly!” Nox was so angry that he wanted to strangle the woman.

Shelly always had a way to piss him off.

“If you want to look, do it. Hurry up!” Shelly moved her hand away from her phone screen.

In any case, Nox was not interested in her life.

Nox glanced at Shelly coldly.

That woman was smarter now and knew that he was disgusted with her, so she resorted to misdirecting him first.

He had seen too many women trying to please him, and Shelly thought she could attract his attention by doing the opposite. However, there was no way he would fall for it!

With that, he scrolled through Shelly's chat history. Shelly did not have many friends, and most of them seemed to be transaction records of money.

Nox did not even think about it before he blurted out, "Shelly, are you an escort?"

"Yes, I am," Shelly admitted.

"Are you f*cking crazy?" Nox's face was ashen, and he looked terrifying.

Shelly was still stunned by Nox's expression. She was afraid that he would lose control and really kill her.

"Are you that shameless?!" Nox questioned her.

Shelly did not answer him because there was no such record. Those transaction records were only the remuneration she received for her part-time jobs. She only answered Nox earlier about being an escort so that they would not have anything to do with each other.

Anyway, in Nox's heart, the more embarrassed she was, the better he felt.

"You seduced me just now for money, didn't you?" Nox's expression made Shelly feel like he wanted to kill her.

Shelly bit her lip. At that moment, she did not answer, for fear that she would anger Nox.

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It was indeed impossible for her to get Zoe's phone number. That was why it served her right that Nox misunderstood her and thought she had Zoe's phone number to threaten Zoe.

"Has the market been bad recently?" Nox sneered.

Shelly was confused.

"I said, is the escort market not doing well? Is that why you're planning to do something else?"

"I'll delete it now," Shelly said bluntly.

She was powerless to defend herself, so she should just delete it.

"Of course, you have to delete it. How can someone like you have the right to have Zoe's phone number?"

As Nox spoke, he deleted it from her phone.

Shelly said, "Is that enough?"

Nox looked at Shelly coldly.

"If it is, give me back my phone." Shelly reached out her hand.

Nox's expression was grim, but in the end, he threw the phone to Shelly.

Shelly did not manage to catch it, and the phone fell to the ground. She then squatted down and picked it up.

Although she had used it for a long time, she did not have the money to get a new one. After checking that it was not broken, she was ready to leave with her phone.

"Shelly, do you know why I don't like you?" Nox asked coldly.

"Because I'm ugly and I don't know my place."

Nox was stunned, but the next moment, he sneered. "I didn't expect you to know."

Shelly said, "Now that I know my place, can I leave now, Young Master

Winter?"

Shelly was suddenly very respectful.

"Do you know that not only are you ugly, but you're also disobedient? You're nothing like what they say a woman should be. You're not gentle, considerate, or kind."

Shelly looked at Nox. Therefore, all the good she had done for him in the past was useless.

"You're completely different from Zoe." Nox enunciated each word clearly.

The moment he said it, he did not feel the slightest pleasure in insulting Shelly. How could Shelly be compared to Zoe?

With a gloomy expression, he looked at Shelly, who smiled and said, "You seem very satisfied with your current fiancée."

"Otherwise, who do you think I've wised up for?" Nox said coldly, "I didn't expect to be defiled by you today!"

"I didn't defile you. We didn't do it," Shelly said bluntly.

Nox was shocked.

Logically speaking, should Shelly not be saying that she had done it with him so that she could benefit from him?

"That's true." Shelly looked at Nox. "Since you like Zoe so much, you should treat her well. Don't... lose her."

“What nonsense are you talking about? Do you think Zoe is you? She loves me and will never leave me! She's completely different from you. Plastic surgery, an escort... How could you do such disgusting things?”

Shelly looked at Nox and really wanted to laugh but agitate Nox.

She wondered if Nox found out that his beloved Zoe had done both of those things, how angry would he be? Hopefully, he would never find out for the rest of his life.

“Get lost!” Nox suddenly roared.

He seemed to have reached the limit of his patience with her. With that, she opened the door and was about to walk out when she saw Zoe return.

Seeing Shelly frown and Nox behind Shelly, Zoe was frightened because she had a guilty conscience.

Shelly bowed respectfully to Zoe without showing any emotion. That was how a waitress was supposed to show respect for the guests.

Zoe did not even look at Shelly as she quickly walked to Nox. “You're awake. I was just out to buy some hangover pills for you, but I couldn't find any pharmacy nearby. It hurt me to see you suffer.”

Shelly stood at the door. As she was in charge of the service of that private room, she could not leave, so heard Zoe's delicate voice, which was full of worry.

No wonder Nox thought Zoe was gentle and kind. She was really very kind.

“It's nothing. Let's go.” Nox held Zoe's hand and walked past Shelly coldly.

Shelly watched them leave, with Zoe leaning her body against Nox and Nox hugging her tightly. The two of them looked very intimate.

Shelly smiled coldly and swore that she would never interfere with anything related to Nox again.

Since God made Nox fall in love with Zoe, perhaps it was God's punishment for him.. Why should she go against God's arrangements?

Chapter 1424: A Small Change in George

Nox and Zoe left the nightclub together.

In the car, Nox remained silent.

Zoe felt a little guilty as well. She did not know what was wrong with Nox since he did not say anything, so she asked carefully, "Are you feeling unwell?"

Nox shook his head and looked out of the window. He was a little frustrated, as with every time he saw Shelly. Even after thinking about it carefully, he did not know why he was so frustrated.

Zoe hugged Nox's arm intimately and pressed her body against his. "I'll go home with you tonight."

It was obvious that she was hinting at something from her posture.

Nox refused. "It's fine. You should go back. It's so late, and you've been with me for most of the night. Go back and rest."

Zoe was stunned. That was the first time Nox had rejected her. In the past, Nox would never reject her initiative.

At that moment, Zoe did not show any dissatisfaction. She simply smiled gently and said, "Okay, you should rest early too."

Nox nodded and could not help but turn around to look at Zoe.

The reason why he liked Zoe so much was that, besides her looks and background, which satisfied his requirements, Zoe was very sensible in all aspects and was very obedient to him.

To Nox, that was the kind of wife he was looking for. As they said, a wife should be able to take care of her work outside and the house chores at home. He admitted that he was very old-school in that sense, but he did not think there was anything wrong with that.

Should two people not be of equal status to be together? Was that not the general advice the older generation of people gave?

“Nox.” Zoe pulled his arm coquettishly. She felt that Nox was acting strange today. “What are you thinking about?”

Nox came back to her senses. “I'm thinking about when we'll get married.”

Zoe was a little surprised as she did not expect Nox to suddenly mention marriage. Their relationship was stable, but they had no intention of getting married. If they got married...

“Let's find a time to discuss marriage with your parents,” Nox said bluntly, not noticing Zoe's reaction.

“Alright.” Zoe smiled.

In front of Nox, she was extremely obedient.

Nox pulled Zoe into his arms and thought Finn was right. Since they were getting older and their relationship was stable, it was time for them to get married.

The car drove Zoe to her villa before Nox returned to his high-class apartment.

He walked straight into the bathroom. The moment he took off his clothes to take a shower, he suddenly saw a bite mark on his neck, which was deep. At that moment, the skin was bruised and swollen, and it looked a little ferocious.

Nox touched it and suddenly remembered who had left that behind. His mind also seemed much clearer then. For a moment, he recalled what had happened in the private room, that Shelly did not seduce him. In fact, she was resisting the entire time.

Nox suddenly punched the glass in front of him, feeling inexplicably annoyed. He did not understand why his mind was filled with Shelly. It did not matter to him whether she did or did not seduce him tonight because Shelly was not important.

Was he crazy? From the moment he left the private room until now, his mind had been filled with Shelly. He wished he could strangle her to death!

The next morning, Candice woke up with a sore body.

She could not even seduce a man, let alone a drunk man. At that moment, she did not even have the strength to turn over, but she still got out of bed with her sheer will.

She had to make breakfast for George every day. Other than wanting to get along with George peacefully, she also wanted to treat him better. No matter how much he rejected her, or the more he rejected her, the more her heart ached for George.

She lifted the blanket and carefully got off the bed to not disturb someone's sleep. However, the moment she got off the ground, someone grabbed her body.

She knew that no matter how careful she was, he would wake up if she made any movements.

"Where are you going?" The man's eyes were closed, and his voice was low and husky.

"Make breakfast for George."

A certain someone hugged her body even tighter. "Why does it make me a little jealous?!"

Candice was speechless. She whispered into Edward's ear, "How do you have the cheek to be jealous of your own son?"

"Of course, I do.."

Chapter 1425: A Small Change in George

As soon as he finished speaking, his entire body pressed down on Candice. "I'm so evil... You can't do anything for George..."

'You're not making it impossible for me to do anything for George. You're making it impossible for me to do anything.'

Candice twisted her body and resisted.

Edward just wanted to hug Candice a little longer. He was very satisfied last night, so he did not plan to do anything to her that morning.

Therefore, rather than saying the two of them were doing something inappropriate under the covers, it was more like the two of them were flirting like a couple.

How sweet!

Candice looked up at the time. "Stop fooling around."

She was baffled as to how the leader of a country could have such a childish side. No, he was not childish. He was really horny. In bed, Candice always felt that he was sexier than her.

"I really have to go make breakfast for George." Candice pushed Edward away, panting.

Although Edward was reluctant, he still compromised.

"Sleep in a little longer."

With that, Candice left the bed, and Edward stared at her silhouette, that familiar silhouette.

Candice went to the open kitchen to prepare breakfast.

Recently, she had been researching many different types of breakfast and learning from Teddy what George liked to eat, which made her more motivated to cook for him.

Since she was a little late today, she had to move a little faster. She took out the batter that she had prepared yesterday and made some pancakes.

Yesterday, George really did not come out of his room, so he did not have any cake. In that case, she would make up for it with some pancakes today.

Candice plated the pancakes seriously before placing the plate on the dining table. Just as she was about to ask Teddy to wake George up, she saw George coming down the stairs.

Candice quickly took off her apron so that George would not find out that she was the one who made it. She was even more careful with George than with Edward.

George was surprised to see Candice in the living room. For a long time, he did not see Candice in the morning, but at that moment, he saw her again.

After last night's awkwardness, George was still unfriendly today.

Candice calmly went to get a glass of warm water and said, "I got drunk last night, so my throat is dry."

It meant that she was down so early to drink some water.

George did not take it to heart and walked straight to the dining table. However, the moment he walked past Candice, his eyes paused. As he had always been observant since he was young, he immediately noticed the traces of white flour on Candice's face.

He turned to look at the pancakes on the table and seemed to understand something at that moment. However, he bit his lips and said nothing.

Candice did not want George to notice anything, so she went upstairs.

By then, George was already sitting at the dining table. He looked at the noodles in front of him but did not move his utensils.

"Don't you like pancakes?" Teddy asked George.

Logically speaking, George had never been picky about food. Besides, George liked pancakes. Why was he not eating it?

George said, "Teddy, did she make this?"

Teddy was stunned. Sometimes, George was so smart that it was too difficult for them to lie to him.

"She's actually quite good to you." Teddy sighed.

George hesitated.

"She's actually the one who has been making breakfast for you recently. Every day, she will make you a variety of dishes and won't repeat it for at least half a month," Teddy said.

George remained unmoved.

"She celebrated your birthday yesterday too..." Teddy stopped halfway through his sentence.

After all, George was different from Paige. His obsession with Jeanne ran deep, and saying too much would only add to George's burden.

He walked over and picked up the plate of pancakes in front of George. "I'll make it for you again."

"No need," George suddenly said.

Teddy was stunned.

"There's no need to trouble you, Teddy. I'm going to be late for school," George explained.

Teddy quickly put down the plate. At that moment, he was even a little emotional even though George used such an excuse.

"In that case, try it. How does it taste? If you need more maple syrup, let me know. "

"Alright." George nodded.

Then, he ate the pancakes with very good manners while Teddy stood at the side, looking gratified.

Actually, George was not as cold as he appeared, and he could feel Candice's sincerity..

Chapter 1426: A Small Change in George

When Candice returned to the room, Edward was already up and had gotten changed. Hence, she walked up to him naturally, took the tie from him, and helped him tie it seriously.

Edward just looked at her with his gentle gaze, seemingly enjoying the way Candice cared for him.

"Edward." Candice asked as she tied his tie, "When did you fall in love with me?" Edward was stunned.

He panicked a little, but he instantly returned to normal. He said, "How did you find out that I like you?"

Candice was speechless. She was not so stupid as to not realize his love for her.

"I started to like you when you liked me. The feelings are mutual." He did not answer the question directly.

Once Edward was ready, he went downstairs.

Candice, on the other hand, would usually lie in bed for a while and wait for

Paige to wake her up. Hence, she stared at the ceiling in a daze, wondering how Edward fell for her, and his feelings for her were very intense.

Her eyes shifted slightly to look at the box of medicine that she had casually placed on the bedside table last night and reached out to take one. The moment she put the pill into her mouth out of habit, she suddenly paused.

She had been taking that medicine ever since she woke up from the coma.

The doctor said that it would be helpful for her recc huge accident and sleeping for so many years, man not fully recovered. Therefore, he prescribed nutrit to calcium tablets and vitamins for her to take every day.

She did take it every day, and it had become a habit. However, she suddenly hesitated today.

As she put the pill back into the bottle, it struck her that she did not know whether that medicine would affect her pregnancy.

She and Edward had been so intimate recently and did not take any precautions. Perhaps... she was pregnant.

Moreover, her body was basically fine now, and she probably did not need to take it every day. With that thought in mind, Candice placed the pills into the bedside cabinet.

When Edward appeared downstairs, George was still eating the pancakes. The latter simply glanced at Edward before continuing to eat his breakfast seriously.

Edward sat across from George as father and son.

After Teddy served Edward breakfast, Edward ate slowly.

“Is it delicious?” Edward suddenly asked.

His question was directed at George.

George looked up at Edward and did not answer.

Edward seemed to smile. “I don’t even get this kind of treatment.”

George knew what he was talking about. However, he pursed his lips and continued eating his pancakes.

After finishing his plate of pancakes, George wiped the corners of his mouth and said politely, “I’m full. Enjoy your breakfast.”

Edward nodded.

The moment George left the dining table, he asked, “Dad, when can I go to the base for training?”

Edward looked up. ‘You want to go?’

“I was supposed to be there today.”

Edward seemed to hesitate for a moment before saying, “You can go today. I’ll arrange it for you.”

"Alright." George agreed.

"George," Edward called out to him.

"Hmm?"

"Happy birthday," Edward suddenly said.

At that moment, George was visibly a little surprised, and he looked at Edward.

"I didn't have the time to tell you last night." Edward smiled.

George thought that he would be reprimanded today. Even though others did not dare to say anything, his father would. Yet unexpectedly, all his father said was "Happy Birthday".

George got a little emotional, but he could quickly calm himself down. He said, "Have you forgotten my mother?"

Now that Edward had such a good relationship with Candice, did that mean he had forgotten about Jeanne?

George did not blame his father because his godmother was right. His father could not be alone for the rest of his life. If it was not Candice, it would be another woman.

One day, his father would forget his mother completely.

"I've never forgotten about her." Edward enunciated each word.

George looked surprised.

He and Candice had such a good relationship.

"She has always been by our side," Edward said.

George, however, could not understand what he meant.

"Go back to your room and get ready. I'll get someone to send you to the base." "Yes." George nodded obediently.

He and his father always said what was only necessary. His father would not say much, and George would not ask too much.

By the time Candice and Paige woke up, Edward and George had left.

Teddy brought her and Paige's breakfast to them.

Every morning, ever since she married into the family, there would never fail to be a portion of omelet and toast that was specially prepared for her. Apparently, Edward had instructed Teddy personally to cook that.

She assumed it was Jeanne's favorite, and of course, she did not refuse. There was nothing wrong with a good breakfast.

No matter what, Edward was still the leader of the country. As his wife, she had to maintain her image.

"George went to the base this morning," Teddy reported.

Candice was stunned.

Teddy said, "George asked for it himself."

“Oh,” Candice responded, but she sounded a little disappointed. She said, “Based on your understanding of George, do you think he hates what I did for him last night?”

“Yes.” Teddy did not hide anything.

Candice sighed. She knew she should not have crossed George's boundaries.

“But it doesn't matter.” Teddy smiled. “At least it has given him a new understanding of you.”

“You don't know what's good for you, do you?” Candice felt helpless at Teddy's answer.

“It's not that.” Teddy said, “He knew you made breakfast today, but he still finished it.”

Candice was a little surprised.

“George is cold on the outside but warm on the inside,” Teddy added.

Candice nodded silently.

She did not know why, but she felt inexplicably good to be able to get a little bit of recognition from that little brat George.

When Monica returned to South Hampton City a week later, the first thing she did when she came back was to go to the hospital because her morning sickness had been terrible.

That was right. She was indeed pregnant. On the night she left South Hampton City, she could not help but take a pregnancy test after returning from Bamboo Garden.

She had to know the result. If she was really pregnant, she should be more careful when she was away on a business trip.

It was not that she had decided to keep the child, but she just did not want her body to suffer unnecessary harm. However, when she saw the two lines on the pregnancy test, she was shocked.

Were the heavens playing a joke on her? She had broken up with Finn, and they did not take any precautions once only.

How could it be such a coincidence that she was really pregnant?

Chapter 1427: Monica Is Pregnant With Twins

Monica went to the hospital for a checkup.

She really did not know if it was because she was pregnant or because she was not used to the environment overseas. Anyway, she felt so sick that she felt like she almost died overseas.

After they got off the plane, Brandon sent Monica to the hospital. On the way there, she vomited non-stop, and it was extremely uncomfortable.

The doctor did an ultrasound to confirm whether she was really pregnant and whether the fetus in her stomach was fine. Anyway, Monica suffered for a long time before she was sent to the ward.

She was lying on the hospital bed, and the doctor was giving her a drip. It was not to stop the vomiting but to ensure that her metabolism was maintained so that she would not throw up and lose her balance.

Brandon had been busy throughout the week. Therefore, now that he had finally settled Monica down, he did not dare to neglect her. At the thought of their few days abroad, he started to get afraid as he had never seen Monica so weak before.

Ever since he returned to the country and got along with Monica, he thought she was so strong that she could destroy anything. Yet, now that she had fallen sick, her body seemed to collapse on itself.

It did not seem to be an illness. She was just pregnant.

At that moment, he was also waiting for the doctor to bring out the pregnancy test results, and the two of them waited in the ward for a while.

Then, a doctor came in with a report and said, "Ms. Cardellini, you're indeed pregnant. From the ultrasound, you're eight weeks in."

Even though Monica knew that, hearing it from someone else was like a bolt from the blue.

She gritted her teeth and hated everything.

The time Finn forced her to have sex was the only time she did not take any precautions as she had completely forgotten about it when she met Edward and Candice the next day. Then, when she remembered it again, it was already past the emergency contraceptive period. However, she did not take it to heart because it was not a risky period in her cycle, so she thought she could avoid it.

In the end, she got it. Was it true what they said about infertility on TV?

At that moment, Monica even thought of killing herself.

"Ms. Cardellini?" The doctor looked at Monica's expression and could not help but call out to her.

Monica seemed to be so deep in her own thoughts that she did not hear what the doctor said at all.

"Can I have an abortion now?" Monica asked.

The doctor was stunned.

Brandon was also surprised by Monica. Although he was really on the verge of breaking down, Monica was pregnant.

Just when he thought he had some hope, Monica gave him a fatal blow, and he almost could not recover from it. Now that he finally accepted the fact that Monica was indeed pregnant with Finn's child, Monica wanted to abort it.

He admitted that he was a little excited to hear her say that. After all, if Monica really aborted the baby, her relationship with Finn would be over. Once it ended, he and Monica were very likely to be together.

"Are you sure?" the doctor asked.

"Can you do it?" Monica did not answer the question directly.

"It can be done before 12 weeks. The smaller it is, the lower the risk fa you want to do it, my suggestion is to do it immediately," the doctor professionally.

There was not much emotion in his tone. Moreover, they should be used to it.

"It's just that..." The doctor looked at Monica. "You're carrying twins." Monica was struck with another blow. Brandon, too, felt that he was being attacked again and again.

"The ultrasound showed that there are two fetuses and that they're developing normally," the doctor said bluntly.

Monica really felt that nothing was more earth-shattering than that news. It was fine if she was hit once, but two at once? What the hell was going on?

Just how unlucky was she? Just how much did the heavens hate her to give her those two bombs?

"Ms. Cardellini, please consider it. After all, you're not young anymore. If you wait for another two years to be pregnant, you'll be older, and being pregnant at an older age is not good for you or the fetus. So, I suggest you think it through. And in Harken, the probability of having twins is one in a thousand. It's really rare." The doctor still tried to persuade her professionally.

Monica was silent. It was really difficult to make up her mind. If she abort it, she would be killing two lives.

Although she was not that soft-hearted now and was even a little too tough in the business world, she had never killed anyone since she was young. If she were to end two lives now... she was afraid that she would have to live with that burden for the rest of her life..

Chapter 1428: Monica Is Pregnant With Twins

However, if she did not abort it... she would be repulsed by the idea that the children were Finn's.

She had made all the preparations to break up with Finn and wanted nothing to do with Finn because of the children. She was even afraid of him being involved in her life again.

On the night she left South Hampton City, she argued with Finn because she was venting her anger on him after knowing she got pregnant. She no longer wanted to be with Finn because of some reason that the outside world could not accept. However, she had had enough of all these years and wanted to keep her distance from him.

However, if she really gave birth to the children, she was not sure if she would still accept Finn because of the children.

In fact, she could take care of them alone, but would Finn let her take care of the children by herself? Would her parents allow it?

Monica had a lot on her mind, and she was about to break down just from thinking about it.

The doctor did not force her to make a decision right there and then. He said, "Ms. Cardellini, you can think it through. I'll give you an anti-emetic treatment to help with the vomiting for the time being. After you make a decision, we'll change the treatment according to your decision."

Monica nodded silently, and the doctor walked out. The moment he walked out, he could not help but turn back to look at Monica and the man beside her. When he returned to his office, he picked up the phone and dialed a number.

The call went through. "Dr. West."

"Dr. Jones, I heard that you resigned?"

“That's why you don't have to call me Dr. Jones. You can just call me Finn.” The voice on the other end was neither cold nor warm.

In fact, Finn was always serious when it came to work, so his relationship his colleagues was neither good nor bad. However, because of his high med standards, he still received the respect of all the doctors and nurses in the hospital.

“I was really shocked when I heard the news of your resignation.” Dr. West could not help but sigh.

Finn, on the other hand, was very calm about it.

Actually, as for work... from the very beginning, his job as a doctor was arranged by Old Master Swan.

However, because he had received a lot of responsibilities from his duties as a doctor and had seen too many people die, saving a person and a family gave him a sense of accomplishment in his work. Therefore, for a long time, he spent all his energy on work, which was not necessarily a good thing for him and the hospital.

He knew very well that as long as he was in that position, he would put his work first. It was not that he was kind-hearted, but that after so many years, he could not change his habitual attitude toward work; and if he did not change, he would drive Monica further away from him.

As for the hospital, because of his ability, the other doctors in the Cardiology Department had almost no chance of making a name for themselves. All the people who came to the hospital, as long as it was for cardiac surgery, would appoint him as the chief surgeon, which caused the other cardiologists to lack clinical experience. Gradually, the entire Cardiology Department relied on him. If anything happened to him, the entire Cardiology Department would be wiped out. Hence, he chose to resign.

At that time, the hospital director did not agree and wanted to persuade Finn to stay. However, upon hearing the reason, the dean had no choice but to compromise and accept it.

After all, his departure might weaken the Cardiology Department for a while, but it was good for the future development of the entire Cardiology Department. Moreover, he had agreed that if there was a major cardiac surgery, he would provide the necessary support.

Just like that, he resigned.

When he left, he must have shocked the entire medical world. Everyone was speculating if he had better prospects elsewhere, such as joining an international medical team.

Anyway, it caused a huge sensation.

"Why are you looking for me today?" Finn did not explain further.

He and Dr. West were just ordinary colleagues.

To be precise, because he did not like to socialize, he was like that with everyone in the hospital. Therefore, he knew that the other party was not looking for him to reminisce about the past.

"Um... Didn't I send you home once? It was when you had several long surgeries back to back. You were worried that you would be too tired to drive and happened to bump into me, so you asked me to send you home."

"Yes, I remember," Finn replied.

However, he did not know what Dr. West meant by that.

"That's right. I saw you and Monica together at the entrance of your neighborhood that day," Dr. West asked uncertainly..

Chapter 1429: Monica Is Pregnant With Twins

That day, Monica had just gotten off work and they bumped into each other, so they went back together.

"Just say what you want to say." Finn really did not know where the other party was heading with that.

"Did you guys break up again?" Dr. West asked.

"Temporarily , " Finn replied.

That was right. He had not given up.

That night, he was so angry that she almost died, but in the end, he refused to give up. He was planning to woo Monica back. "That's great!" Dr. West suddenly said loudly.

Finn frowned.

Seemingly having realized that he had expressed himself wrongly, Dr. West quickly said, "I didn't mean it that way. What I mean is that Monica is pregnant with your children now, but because you two broke up, she plans to abort it. I just wanted to inform you, in case there was some misunderstanding between the two of you. However, women are usually more impulsive. Not to mention, she's carrying twins. It would be a pity if she aborted it..."

"What did you say?" It took Finn a long time before he realized what the doctor had said.

Did he say that Monica was pregnant? How could Monica be pregnant? They had not been together for a long time.

Oh, right. That night, he lost control and forced himself on Monica. However, he thought that Monica would take the necessary precautions herself. After all, that was always the case, and there was no way she had forgotten to do it after they broke up.

Monica did not even want to have children. Now that they had broken up, it was even more impossible for her to want to give birth to his children.

Finn's fingers seemed to be trembling.

“Monica is pregnant with twins,” Dr. West repeated.

Finn finally reacted by asking, “Where is Monica?”

“In the inpatient ward of the gynecology and obstetrics department.”

Finn abruptly hung up the phone, picked up his car keys, and drove frantically to the hospital. He seemed to be venting all his emotions on his driving, and it was hard for him to calm down.

After he got out of the car, he quickly went to the gynecology and obstetrics department and walked to Monica's ward. However, he did not open the door to enter when he arrived. He just stood stiffly at the door and saw Brandon accompanying Monica.

Monica's face was somewhat pale. It was obvious that she was in low spirits. Meanwhile, Brandon was peeling fruits for her, and the two of them were talking.

Brandon said, “Just think about it. After all, having twins is rare. I have so many friends around me, and none of them are twins.”

Monica did not answer him.

Brandon peeled the apple, cut it into pieces, put it on the fork, and handed it to Monica.

However, Monica did not have any appetite now. It was a reaction from the pregnancy that made her not want to eat anything. She just wanted to throw up.

“Eat some. The doctor said that you should at least eat something,” Brandon said gently.

Monica hesitated for a moment but still took a small piece and slowly put it into her mouth. She endured the discomfort in her stomach and ate it in small bites.

“Do you want me to inform your parents?” Brandon asked when he saw how weak Monica looked.

"No!" Monica directly refused.

Once her parents were notified, there was no way she could abort the children in her belly.

They had been looking forward to it for many years, so she could imagine how extreme her parents would be if she said no. Just thinking about it scared her.

"Should I inform Finn?" Brandon asked.

Monica shot him a look.

"I just don't think this is your problem alone. If you really want to make any decision, you can discuss it with Finn."

"Do you think there's anything to discuss between him and me? Once he finds out that I'm pregnant, do you think he'll let me go? It wasn't easy for me to get rid of him." In Monica's heart, the intense argument that day was the end of her relationship with Finn.

Finn could not keep trying to please her with no end. Eventually, he would get tired of it and give up. However, if he knew that she was pregnant, she believed that Finn would soon ask to be with her again.

It was not that Finn was afraid of losing her. He just had a strong sense of responsibility and would never let her take care of the children alone.

"Are you really not going to reconcile with Finn?" Brandon asked.

"I won't." Monica gave an affirmative answer.

"I've always thought as long as there's no third party interfering, two people can stay together.. What did Finn do to make you give up on him to this extent?"

Chapter 1430: Monica Is Pregnant With Twins

"Many things." Monica obviously did not want to say more.

"What do you plan to do now?" Brandon asked her, "Do you want to keep the child or abort it?"

Monica pursed her lips, feeling very conflicted.

"You can't bear to abort it." Brandon already saw through her.

Monica still chose to remain silent.

Yes, she really could not bear to abort her children. The thought of two lives in her hands... However, she was unwilling to accept the reality. Brandon suddenly said, "Why don't I raise them with you?"

Stunned, Monica stared at Brandon with wide eyes.

"Before we left South Hampton City, didn't you ask me if I was willing to be a father?" Brandon looked at Monica seriously.

"I was just saying it."

"But I've been thinking about it during the business trip." Brandon said bluntly,

"I think I can accept your children."

"You're just acting on impulse."

"No." Brandon refuted, "If it was just a moment of impulse, I would've agreed to it at that time. However, I'm only saying it after a week because I've thought it through. When I kept asking you whether there was still a chance for you and Finn to get back together, I was trying to confirm if you would return to Finn's side after knowing you're pregnant with his children. If you won't get back together with him, get together with me. I'll take good care of you and the baby."

"Are you crazy?" Monica was a little agitated.

Was that guy crazy to think he wanted to raise someone else's child?

"I probably love you too much." Brandon smiled helplessly. "Although I've been trying to persuade you to get back together with Finn, deep down, I don't want you to be with him at all."

"I won't agree." Monica did not want to say too much.

In any case, she had never even thought about it. Now that she was pregnant, it was unfair for anyone to be with her.

"This is the best way for you to keep the child and not be with Finn." Brandon looked at Monica.

"But it will hurt you."

"Whether it'll hurt me or not, isn't that something for me to decide? As long as

I don't think it hurts me, that's enough."

"I don't want to talk about it anymore." Monica refused to talk to Brandon anymore because she was afraid that he would convince her.

She had to admit that she was tempted for a second. After all, that was really the best of both worlds. However, after calming down, she knew that she could not do such a thing.

She really did not want to hurt Brandon like that or for him to suffer for her.

"I'm serious." Brandon looked at Monica, his eyes full of affection. "You can take me up on that offer anytime."

"You can head out first. I want to be alone." Monica immediately ordered him to leave.

Brandon pursed his lips.

In any case, he had been rejected by Monica many times, so it did not matter if it happened once or twice.

He said, "Get some sleep. I'll be outside. Call me if anything happens."

"You can go back," Monica said bluntly.

"Until I woo you, I won't leave your side."

Monica was speechless as she turned her back to Brandon. Was that guy crazy?

She had to admit that at that moment, her heart was beating faster for no reason.

Initially, she did not take Brandon to heart because she thought it was definitely impossible for the two of them to be together. However, Brandon's actions today made her heart skip a beat.

Were all women's feelings more fragile when they were pregnant? Was that why Brandon took the chance to take advantage of the situation?

Brandon walked out of the ward.

He, too, knew that he could not be too hasty.

Monica was deeply hurt by her relationship with Finn, so it was impossible for her to accept him so easily. However, if Monica was still determined not to be with Finn even though she was pregnant, he would never let go of Monica.

Just then, he stopped in his tracks because he saw Finn standing at the door. Finn was also looking at him, and the two of them were silent for a long time.

Finn said, "Let's talk."

Brandon also felt that he could have a good talk with Finn. Hence, the two of them walked to the rooftop of the hospital.

"Do you smoke?" Finn asked Brandon.

"No. Monica is pregnant. I'm afraid that when I go back later, the smell of smoke will make her feel uncomfortable," Brandon refused.

At that moment, Finn laughed at himself. He was mocking himself for needing others to think about his own children. With that, he did not smoke.

"Monica's child is indeed yours," Brandon said..